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One of Coroner Messmer's Supporters Brutally Murdered in a Row.
One murder as the result of the political campaign.

Gustave Michel, a German, has a barber shop at 80 Gansevoort street, and a door connects the shop with the saloon of Hammer's.

Michel, his brother Fred and Daniel D. Sullivan, of Gansevoort Market, were in the saloon, as were

Charles Tiedeman.

After a war of words the opposing forces

lagged behind and caught Fred Michael around the neck with his arm and pulled him to the floor. Gustave interfered, when three of Sullivan's friends stepped in and held him while Sullivan kicked the prostrate man in the face and abdomen.

Liedeman, the bartender, here interfered and, hitting Fred up, carried him into the barber-shop.

The dead man was thirty-nine years of age. He had been in America twenty years. He had a wife and two children.

Dr. Moor, the surgeon at St. Vincent's Hospital, said that Fred Michel made no ante-mortem statement, although he spoke to him about doing so. When Sullivan was arrested and learned of the death of Michel he remarked: "I thought I had the worst of it." Sullivan's knuckie was swollen from a contusion.

Scant Returns Make It Appear that the Democrats Have Lost Two Senators.

The returns from the various districts on legislative candidates are very meagre. Enough returns, however, have been received to indicate that the Democrats have elected five Senators out of seven.

At this extra's hour of going to press it looked as if the Labor party had elected two or three members of the Assembly.

| SENATORS PROBABLY ELECTED. | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| <i>District.</i> | <i>District.</i> |
| 5. M. C. Murphy, D. | 9. C. A. Stadler, D. |
| 6. E. F. Reilly, D. | 10. Geo. W. Lyon, R. |
| 7. G. E. Langbein, D. | 11. Eugene S. Isaac, D. |

| ASSEMBLYMEN PROBABLY ELECTED. | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| <i>Dist.</i> | <i>Dist.</i> |
| 1. Daniel E. Finn, D. | 12. J. Wesley Smith, D. |

| | | |
|-------------------------|-----|---------------------|
| 2. Thomas Smith, D. | 14. | C. A. Herman, D. |
| 4. Jeremiah Hayes, D. | 15. | Edward P. Hagan, D. |
| 6. Michael Brennan, D. | 17. | William Dalton, D. |
| 8. Wm. J. McKenna, D. | 18. | A. J. Carson, U. L. |
| 7. Bank'n T. Morgan, R. | 19. | John Connolly, D. |
| 9. Philo Wiest, D. | 20. | Wm. H. Hornaday, D. |

10. George F. Koesch, D. 12. J. Bumenthal, D.
11. R. R. Hamilton, R. 23. N. R. O'Connor, D.
12. George Gage, U. L. 24. Joan B. Shea, B.

Struggling With the Queen's English.
[Baltimore American's Washington Letter.]

It not infrequently happens that a foreigner may, by diligent application or special aptitude, thoroughly master the intricacies of the English language, and yet remain forever unconscious of the

in there way, which are not yet admissible in polite society. Not long ago one of the new arrivals Minister was calling upon some young ladies to whom he mentioned the fact that he had been accompanied by his Secretary. Their feelings can be better imagined than described when in answer to their invitation that he should be accompanied by the young man upon his next visit, the Minister gave his shoulders a shrug as he replied: Ah, no, no, he cannot come with me—

Death of Outlaw Marrell's Sister.
[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Mrs. Mattie Johnson, aged about sixty-five, died at Paducah last night. She was currently supposed to be a sister of Murrell, the noted Tennessee and Kentucky outlaw, who died in prison at Nashville. She was an odd character and her only means of subsistence was picking up scraps and odds and ends.

supposed to be possessed considerable money. His thin, clad, bent form and antiquated hand-car were familiar spectacles on the streets, as she went hither and thither in all sorts of weather. She was a woman of education, but never would tell what she brought her to the conditions in which she lived, and her only companions were a young grand daughter, a faithful dog, pigs and geese. Some years ago a negro assailed her in her house for

In Autumn.
[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The autumn winds bedeck the trees with tints of golden glory; the gorgeous Indian summer reigns, so famed in song and story. The air is sweet with—ah! kit-chewi!—the odors of—I choke! It fills the eyes and nose and mouth, that villainous blue smoke. Yet some great man, whose name we dare not speak in terms of rally, as smoke is

Knocked Him Out.
[From the Pittsburgh Chronicle.]
The Secretary of the State of Illinois has just
granted a license of incorporation to the "Gegen-

Heartless Banker Perry.
[From the Chicago Tribune.]
"Sir, I love your daughter Mercy,
Pray believe me—Mr. Perry."

Trust me, I'm not mercenary."

Came the answer like an echo,
As the heartless Banker Perry,
Coldly looked the youngster over
And responded, "Mercy? Nary!"

No Loss Without a Gain.

Let the wintry winds blow,
And in heaps pile the snow,
For cold there is one compensation;
Since we know the street bands
Then must seek other lands,
Peace again reasserting her station.